

If this is marked with a blue pencil shows that your subscription is due (or will be at the end of this month) and must be paid at once or your Avalanche will be stopped.

Michigan Happenings

Harold McGraw and his sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Convery, Detroit, have filed a petition in probate court at Pontiac for an administrator for the estate of their brother, the late Howard A. McGraw, Pine Lake and Detroit man, over which a lengthy legal battle has been waged during the last two years. The supreme court recently set aside a will under the provisions of which Mrs. Mary Heath McGraw, former chorus girl, now an office worker in Battle Creek, would have been given the bulk of the estate. The estate is estimated to be worth about \$55,000.

Frank Wade, of Flint, a member of the Bricklayers union, was re-elected president of the Michigan Federation of Labor for the coming year at the closing session of the federation's annual convention at Jackson. A resolution favoring the removal of the maximum compensation and the raising of the minimum in the state workmen's compensation act, with the inclusion of all occupational diseases in the benefits, was passed. An amendment demanding the elimination of private insurance company features of the law was added at the instance of F. N. Martel, of Detroit.

The board of control of Michigan College of Mines, in session at Houghton voted to extend a free scholarship to every high school in the state of Michigan. The action means that one student from every high school in Michigan will be entitled to admission without the usual tuition and laboratory fees. The method of awarding the scholarship will be left to the administration of each high school, and may be done by competitive examination or on the basis of grade for regular school work.

E. Baumann, Danish consul at Chicago, has interested himself in the death of George "Dutch" Anderson, notorious criminal, who was shot and killed in a gun battle with Detective Charles D. Hammond, of Mackinac, Oct. 31. Anderson is supposed to have been a member of Danish nobility. It is believed that the consul has interested himself in the case on behalf of Anderson's mother, who is said to have believed her son was a prosperous business man.

George Chandler, lumberman and auto dealer of Sault Ste. Marie, will be retried at the next term of Circuit Court of a charge of larceny growing out of the robbery of the home of A. E. Cullis, woolen mill owner, in which several thousand dollars worth of furs and silver were taken, according to an announcement by county officials. The jury in the first trial disagreed, standing 9 to 3 for conviction on the final ballot, it was said.

Announcement has been made of a second gift of land to the Washtenaw council which will enable the Boy Scouts of this county to have one of the best camps in America. The tract consists of 12 acres near Dexter, about eight miles from Ann Arbor. It was presented by Daniel Hoey, of Dexter. This new acreage adjoins a river island donated recently by Mrs. Eleanor Newkirk of Ann Arbor.

Mayor Asa T. Wright, of Owosso, has announced that he will be a candidate for re-election this spring. Wright is serving his ninth year, having been elected for three successive terms of three years each. Wright declares that his reason for again being a candidate is that he wishes to see several municipal projects, which he has started, completed before he retires.

Overcome by carbon monoxide gas in his garage while he was working on his automobile, Clyde H. Evans, 30, tobacco salesman, died at St. Mary's hospital, Grand Rapids. Evans is believed to have been in the garage while the motor of his automobile was running, with the garage doors closed, for two hours before he was discovered. He was unmarried.

Because of the glare from the lights of an approaching car, Lawrence O'Leary, of Halfway, struck an unidentified man on the Gratiot road, at Roseville. O'Leary was released after he made a statement to Prosecutor Matthews. He claimed that he could not see the man, who was walking along the pavement.

Paul Carter, 20 years old, of Sturgis, died in the Memorial hospital from an abdominal wound he received when a pair of shears he was using at a Sturgis factory caught on a machine and the blades pierced his stomach.

By a unanimous vote at the annual meeting, the Mt. Clemens Businessmen's association decided to change its designation to the Mt. Clemens Board of Commerce. A momentary flurry of discord entered the proceedings when the nominating committee proposed 20 names for the election of 10 directors and failed to recognize the hotel and bath house interests. However, several representatives of the bathing interests were nominated from the floor and ballots will be sent out accordingly.

Governor Alex J. Groesbeck's advocacy of legislative revision of the highway laws so that more money will be available for administration spending in 1926 was censured and opposed in resolutions by the state association of supervisors and the State Farm bureau. Both bodies demanded that there be no repudiation by the state of the state's road reward debt to the counties. The farm bureau went further than the supervisors in this respect. The farmers characterized the administration's treatment of the reward debt as "law defying" and insisted "that the provisions of the gasoline tax law requiring retirement of the road reward debt be complied with without further delay."

A petition bearing the names of nearly 400 residents of Augusta Township and the country around the village of Willis, southeast of Ypsilanti, will be presented to Atty-Gen. Andrew B. Dougherty within a few days requesting that the State take over the prosecution of three men suspected of slaying Harry Cyb, an oil station proprietor, who was killed in front of his store Sept. 18. The three suspects are William and Herman Crossie, residents of a farm near the scene of the crime, and Owen Lidke, of Denton, a village four miles east of there.

At the annual meeting of the Community House association of Birmingham four members of the executive committee were elected and the officers' annual reports were read. The treasurer's report showed that \$3,232 were spent during the past year and that \$3,281 was taken in through rentals of the club house for dances, meetings and miscellaneous purposes. It was also reported that the association through its free employment agency placed 1,500 persons in jobs last year. Present membership of the association, it was reported, numbers 800.

Highland Park people will vote on special ballot at the primaries March 1 to amend their city charter in order to join with Detroit in solving the rapid transit situation, as the result of a resolution offered by Mayor Clarence C. Gittens and adopted at a council meeting. The resolution, which provides for a contract with the rapid transit commission of Detroit for building subways, to take care of the transportation question in the future was adopted unanimously.

Vernon Fisher, salesman for an Illinois insurance company, was arrested in Mackinac at the request of Leonard T. Hands, insurance commissioner. Hands was advised by state police. Fisher is said to have been selling accident and health insurance in several Michigan towns, although the company he represents has been refused a permit to operate here. He is charged with selling insurance without a license.

The tug Columbia, which started out from Marine City to buck the ice in St. Clair river to assist the car ferry International, has given up the task. The tug was able to break through but four miles of ice in 30 hours. The car ferry succeeding in releasing herself and has returned to her berth at Port Huron. The Columbia returned to Marine City and will again go into winter quarters.

Russell Martin, an employee of the Quincy Mining Co. of Houghton, was killed when he was caught beneath several logs falling from a railroad car he was unloading. It is believed that Martin, after cutting a wire which held the timbers together, slipped and fell in their path as they came rolling down.

Clarence Whelan, 17 years old, charged with having removed an automobile at Monroe without permission of the owner, January 5, pleaded guilty at the opening of the February term of the circuit court and was sentenced by Judge Jesse H. Root to the Ionia reformatory from 1 to 10 years.

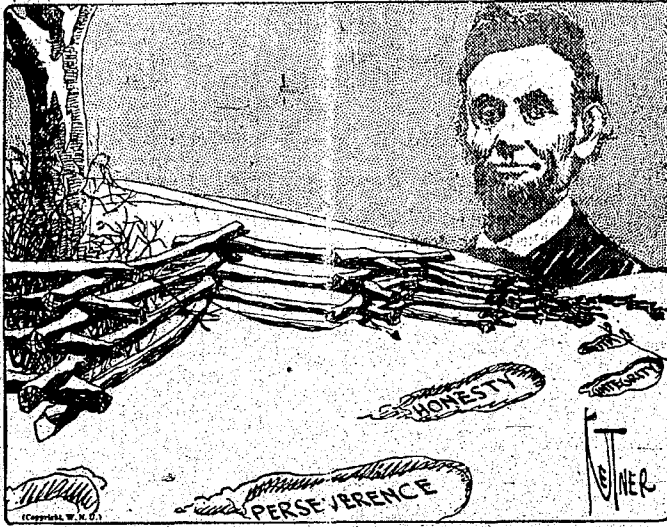
Eight township spelling contests will be staged in Ionia county, according to School Commissioner Elwood M. Brake. The winners will gather at the court house February 13 for the finals, when the winner of the county championship is announced and the Ionia County News cup awarded.

Edward I. Ferguson, for 23 years proprietor of the Emmett house, a resort hotel at Harbor Springs is dead at the age of 71. He had lived there since 1875 and was married in 1878, the first wedding of white people to occur in Harbor Springs. He leaves a widow and one daughter.

Purchase by the Packard Motor Car company of 100 acres of land just south of Milford for an automobile testing field has been announced by the Oakland Realty Sales company of Birmingham.

Political circles in the Saginaw valley have it that Nelson G. Farrier, of Hillman, a five-term member of the state legislature probably will be a candidate for speaker of the 1927 session. Farrier has been chairman of the ways and means committee for several sessions. The only avowed candidate for speaker of the next regular house is Representative Joseph W. Warner, of Washtenaw county; and it is said he will withdraw for Farrier if the upstate veteran enters the race.

Footprints



M. P. A. MEET WAS BEST IN HISTORY

ASSOCIATION LARGER THAN EVER—SUMMER MEET PLANNED, OFFICERS PICKED

(By Ed A. Nowack.)

Lansing—More than 100 newspapermen and women editing papers in Michigan—many of them boasting names that have come to stand as symbols for the best in Michigan journalism—were gathered at East Lansing last week at the 55th annual convention of the Michigan Press Association. The convention, running through three days of intensely interesting programs, proved to be the best in the association's history.

From the moment Vice-President Schuyler Marshall of the St. John's Republican-News called the convention to order, until the final sessions Saturday, matters of a strictly business nature occupied the attention of the newspapermen.

Illness prevented President Dave Hubbel, editor of the Crosswell Jeffersonian, from attending. The delegates, honoring the man who had led them through the last two years, sent him a beautiful floral tribute and a rocker, and a special committee drafted a sympathetic telegraphic message to remind the absent president that the farewell message from his pen, read by Secretary H. A. Wood of the Bangor Advance, had gone home to all of them.

Entering its 56th year with a membership of more than 200, and with a treasury in which more than \$1,500 was accumulated, the Michigan Press Association is one of the most important organizations of its nature on this continent, to have reserve funds at its disposal.

Field Reserve Feighner's report of his activities for the last 11 months, the first time the association has had a full time field secretary, was a distinct revelation. With a map of Michigan close at hand, showing the membership and its location, Feighner strikingly illustrated the results of his 11 months' work of organization. During the past season he visited nearly all the print shops in the state, soliciting members, holding and organizing district and regional meetings. He explained how he had nipped in the bud one well laid plot to murder publishers out of money. Out of the experience he had gained as field work he concluded his report with several recommendations. Throughout the meeting the field director was one of the prime factors in taking up discussions and answering important questions. The convention looked him to the hilt with work for the coming season.

One of the most important matters affecting the association was the change in by-laws and the proposed Michigan "preferred list" of papers for greater advertising efforts in the foreign field. Chief among the numerous addresses delivered before the convention was that of Hon. Wade Mills, Detroit, president of the Michigan Bar Association. This is the first time in the history of the organization that an attorney of Mr. Mills' prominence has appeared before the association.

W. J. Keyes, Winnipeg, Canada, gave the editors many new and enlightening ideas on display advertising. A movement was launched to have him later visit numerous Michigan cities to appear before luncheon clubs, Chambers of Commerce, and merchants' organizations.

Craft questions and needs were aptly set forth in the papers and discussions by Clark Haire, The Boyne Citizen; T. O. Huckle, Daily Ypsilanti Press; Schuyler Marshall, St. John's Republican-News; Leon D. Case, Watervliet Record; Will Cook, Hastings Banner; S. F. Beach, Fenton Independent; Don VanderWerp, Fremont Times-Indicator; Herbert C. Hotelling, executive secretary of the N. E. A.; St. Paul; Geo. Brown, Otsego Union; George English, Bad Axe Tribune; Tom Conlin, Crystal Falls Diamond Drill; Elmo Scott Watson, editor Publishers Auxiliary, Chicago.

At the Friday evening banquet at Union Memorial Hall, M. S. C., with Fred Keister of The Ionia News as Toastmaster, Assistant Attorney General O. L. Smith addressed the delegates on "The Revolt Against Metropolis." He decried present metropolitan newspaper methods in pursuing crime stories and pictured the striking difference between the city and the rural press in the manner of handling major crime reports and stories of a salacious nature.

Vice-President Marshall presided over the convention. He kept the program moving every moment and directed affairs with a determined hand and in a satisfactory manner. The newly elected officers follow:

President, Schuyler L. Marshall, St. John's; Vice-President, Hiram Johnson, Sarnac Advertiser; Secretary-Treasurer, H. A. Wood, Bangor. The executive committee appointed consists of Fred D. Keister, Ionia; A. D. Gallery, Caro Advertiser; J. N. McCall, Gratiot County Herald; H. A. Berkey, Cassopolis Vigilant; W. H. DaFoe, Charlotte Republican; Tom T. Crissey, Midland Republican; Tom Conlin, Crystal Falls Diamond Drill; Don VanderWerp, Fremont Times-Indicator. Ethics: Walter Ford, Brooklyn Exponent; Sim Wilson, Saline Observer; Solomon F. Beach, Fenton Independent.

The work of E. J. Hanna, of the Emmet County Graphic, Harbor Springs, landed the summer meeting at Harbor Springs, Mr. Hanna, bearing a splendid invitation from his home town, put his proposition before the delegates as they arrived and Harbor Springs won the meet without opposition. The summer outing committee was named as follows:

E. J. Hanna, Harbor Springs; Geo. Averill, Birmingham Eccentric; L. M. Rogers, Camden Advance; Ed Engemann, Belding Banner-News.

NEW ENGLAND SUPPER

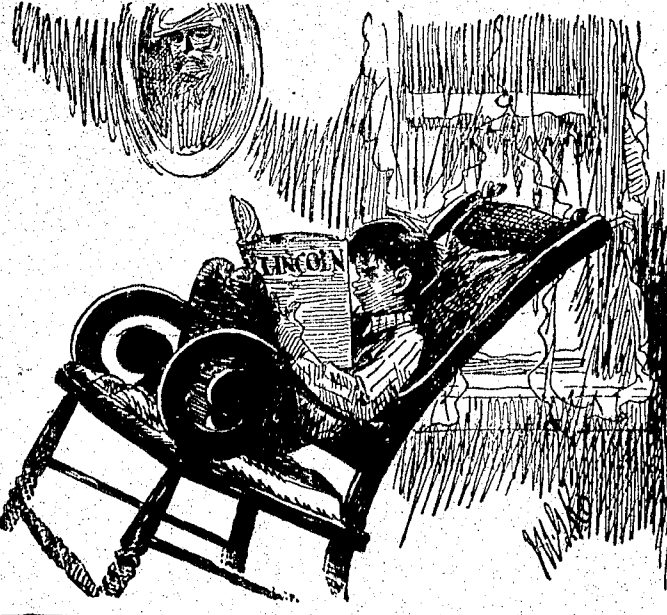
Friday, February 19th.
To be served by the men of the Methodist church, Friday evening, February 19th, at 5:00 o'clock.

Bill of Fare
Corn Beef and Cabbage, with Rutabagas, Carrots, Potatoes and Onions

Johnnycake Bread—Butter
Pickles Cranberries Coffee
Pumpkin Pie Cherry Pie

Everything right on the table—help yourself.
Adults, 50 cents; children 25 cents.

Americanism



GRAYLING FIVE DEFEAT GIFFELS

The Grayling Independents easily defeated the Bay City Giffels on the home floor Saturday night by a score of 29 to 6. The locals completely outclassed the visitors all through the game and succeeded in holding them scoreless during the first half. Grayling showed their best defensive work of the year in this game, and their fast team play baffled their opponents. During the second half the Giffels succeeded in throwing a foul near the end of the third quarter and were loudly applauded as they had tried it a number of times before without success. Their points in all consisted of four foul throws and one field basket. The latter was made through the courtesy of Forward Reynolds who tossed the ball to one of the Giffel forwards and unguarded he tossed it into the basket for a two point score.

The crowd evidenced considerable disappointment over the Giffels showing, and their alibi was that several of their regulars could not make the trip. This is the third Bay City team that has met defeat in Grayling this year. The Y. M. C. A. and Grant Sporting goods teams losing to the locals.

Summary

	B	F	P
Grayling	3	1	7
Reynolds, rf	0	0	0
C. Johnson, rf	0	0	0
Smith, lf	0	0	0
Matson, lf	0	0	0
E. Johnson, c	4	1	9
Burnham, rg	3	0	6
Hanson, lg	0	0	0
	13	3	29
Bay City	B	F	P
McIntosh, rf	0	1	1
Skinner, lf	0	3	3
Beattie, c	0	0	0
O'Mear, rg	0	0	0
Green, lg	1	4	6
	1	4	6

By periods:
Grayling 11 10 4 4
Bay City 0 0 2 4

The preliminary game between Fred Welsh and Ben Landsberg's teams was a hard fought contest and furnished a lot of fun for the spectators. The flooring mill team were the victors winning by a score of 33 and 19, after trailing at half time 12 and 6. On this line-up were Fred Welsh and "Doc" Laurent, veterans of the Grayling All City team of a number of years ago. "Tough" Sancarrier, John Papendick, Liland Smock, "Prof" B. E. Smith, T. P. Peterson, Charles Tiffin and Aubrey Blaine. Smock who is a veteran player of Frederic and Laurent were the largest point-getters and "B. E." and "I. P." proved to be staunch guards. On the main street team were Ben Landsberg, Grant Salisbury, Esbern Olson, Tony Nelson, "Sig" Hanson, Dell Weir, Salisbury and Nelson made the most of their points.

Each and everyone was bound to win and fought to the time the last gun exploded. At times the game got pretty rough and most everyone received a good bump some time or other during the periods.

Every now and then bunches of the players scrambling for the ball would pile up on the floor and "goose piles" weren't in it with some of the heaps.

Saturday night the local Independents will play the All City team of Cheboygan and Ben Landsberg's team will match up with the Railroad team. There has always been a lot of rivalry between Cheboygan and Grayling in athletics and some good games have been staged between these two teams. Don't miss this game, and come in time for the preliminary.

GOOD FELLOWSHIP CLUB ENTERTAINS WOMANS CLUB.

The ladies of the Womens Club were guests of the Goodfellowship club at a beautifully appointed luncheon at Shoppemagon Inn Saturday afternoon at one o'clock. The long table at which the guests were seated was a picture of loveliness with its Saint Valentine decorations. The table covering was of bright red and red cupids and hearts were in prominence everywhere. White narcissus and potted plants graced the center of the table while large corsage bouquets of spring flowers were found at each place as favors.

While the guests were finding their places Herman Hanson accompanied by Mrs. B. E. Smith played two very beautiful violin selections. After everyone was seated Mrs. Emil Kraus, president of the Goodfellowship club in a most charming manner welcomed the ladies to the feast of good things and expressed the sentiment of every man present that much food for thought might be carried away with them. Mrs. Gothro, the president of the Womens club responded with a few well chosen words expressing the appreciation of the club. A fine four course luncheon was then enjoyed. Following was the program:

Musical..... Herman Hanson.
Mrs. Smith.
Our Guests..... Mrs. E. Kraus.
Response..... Mrs. C. Gothro.
Luncheon
Why I Am a Club Member..... Mrs. T. P. Peterson.
Vocal Music..... Miss Cottel
The Social Side of the Club..... Mrs. Alexander.
Public Health..... Mrs. Hendrie.
Charities..... Mrs. Gillett.
Vocal Duet..... Mrs. Clippert.
Civics..... Mrs. Jos. Kraus.
Civic Discussion..... Mrs. Schumann.
Vocal Selection..... Mrs. Clippert.

COLEGROVE-LOES EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGN

"Bill" Colegrove, together with his party, who is to lead the Religious Forces of this city in a four-weeks revival at the Michelson Memorial Methodist Church will arrive in town Friday, February 12th. They are closing a meeting in one of the largest Methodist churches in Des Moines, Iowa. Evangelist Colegrove and his party have been working for about three months in some of the largest churches of all denominations in the largest cities of Iowa.

The Cottage Prayer-meetings which have been held for the last two weeks as a part of the preliminary preparation for the coming services have been well attended and everyone has felt the presence of spiritual power. They have been highly successful according to those who have been in attendance.

The meetings will begin next Sunday morning at 10:30 and the Pastor of the church, Rev. J. Herman Baughn, will have charge until the Evangelists arrive later in the week. A large chorus choir has been organized by the Committee appointed for the purpose composed of Mr. E. H. Webb, Mr. Fred Alexander, Mrs. Herbert Gothro, Miss Shirley McNeven. Everyone is invited to help with their voice in the campaign. If you will sing please notify one of the above mentioned committee.

A Reception is being planned for the Evangelistic Party in connection with the supper given at the church on the evening of February 19th.

Prof. Harry Dixon Loes, song leader, soloist, and song writer, will have charge of the choir and music. Prof. Loes comes to us with the highest of recommendation from all over the country.

The services will be held each evening except Monday at 7:30. These are for the benefit of the entire town and community. Everybody is invited and urged to be present and give the Evangelists a hearing.

GOOD FELLOWSHIP CLUB NOTES

A business meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Lorane Sparkes Monday evening.
Roll call.
Minutes.
Local political situation was discussed.
Meeting adjourned.



"Who?" is the fox trot hit of the season. It is recorded the new Victor with George Olsen and His Musicians. It has a fascinating vocal refrain. It has a glamorous, gliding rhythm. And you will love the smooth, low, startling voice-harmonies. How it will make you want to dance—and dream. "Who?" is youth set to music.

Let us also play for you the other latest Victor releases. These new recordings are amazing in their beauty and their resonance. The din of the merriest crowd could not drown out the booming rhythms of Orthophonic music.

Come today—any day—you are always welcome.



B. B. TOURNAMENT BEGINS MAR. 11TH

ABLE REFEREES ARE ASSURED FOR TOURNAMENT

Lansing, Mich.—Feb. 11. One of the problems that confronts the Michigan High School Athletic Association in inaugurating its new plan whereby an opportunity will be afforded every high school in the state to engage in tournament basketball this spring is the securing of efficient officials. With 27 district tournaments being staged over the same three days in the lower peninsula, March 11, 12, and 13, it will be necessary to round up a goodly number of officials.

The State association is taking every precaution to see that competent officials will be on hand to preside over the games in these tournaments.

Those watching the district tournament which is to be held in Grayling, Mich., will be interested in knowing that efficient men will be on the job to handle the games.

John Symons, principal of the Coldwater high school, is chairman of the committee that will see to it that good officials are provided in all the tournaments. Other members of this body are: Elmer Mitchell of the University of Michigan, and Martie Daane, Grand Rapids, head of the Western Michigan Officials' Association, representatives of the officials; Superintendent of Schools Booker of Greenville, representing the smaller schools; Vaughn Blanchard, head of high school athletics in Detroit, representative of the coaches and directors. A. W. Thompson, state director of athletics, will act as an ex-officio member of the committee.

The state association is conducting an intensive campaign to learn the capabilities of every athletic official in the state and if present plans are carried to a successful close, every official and his record will be duly catalogued. The high schools will report on the efficiency of officials that work for them, both at home and on the road and this information will be filed for reference. Laxness on the part of any official may result in his name being taken from the approved list in the director's office. Thus schools may get an official's record when his name is suggested by an opponent for duty in a game.

District tournaments are entirely new to Michigan. They bring with them complications that must be met and dealt with. When schools from adjoining counties meet, as they will under the district plan, there is bound to be plenty of local interest and consequently large crowds will attend the games. This is taking tournament basketball right to the door of the home team followers. The supporters of the various teams may become too enthusiastic at times in the heat of contests and only competent officials will successfully handle the games. Any let-down on the part of officials is almost certain to result in embarrassing circumstances.

Good officiating is going to be needed and the association is taking every precaution to see that it is provided for these district tournaments. Capable men will be handling the whistles when the district meets get under way March 11.

WOMANS CLUB NOTES

The Womens Club met at the home of Mrs. Roy Milnes Monday evening. Roll call—Name a Cabinet Member. Discussion on Policies of Vice-President Dawes.
Business.
Meeting adjourned.

Colegrove--Loes Evangelistic Campaign

Michelson Memorial M. E. Church, Grayling
Beginning Feb. 14, 1926

W. S. Colegrove, Evangelist
Harry D. Loes, Musical Director

Conservative and Constructive. Wear-well Evangelism.

Forceful Preaching;
Excellent Singing.

BIG CHORUS AT EVERY SERVICE.
7:30 EVERY NIGHT BUT MONDAY.

Everybody
Invited.

FOR THE BABY

Nothing is too good for the Baby.

We have a complete stock of Baby Foods.

Nursing Bottles, Nipples, Rubber Sheets, and anything needed for the care and comfort of the youngster.

BOTTLES—Pyrex, Hygeia, Faultless and round nursers.
NIPPLES—Ingram's, Anti-Colic, Hygeia, Miller's, in different shapes.

POWDERS—Bauer & Black, Mennen's, Johnson's, Zine Stearate, Syke's, Kora Konia, and Boraxzin Baby Powders.

SOAP—Bauer & Black, Germicidal, Castile, Castoloy, and others.

If you need anything for the baby, drop in and we will fix you up.

THE
NYAL
STORE

Everything a Good Drug
Store Should Have

No. 1

CENTRAL DRUG STORE
C. W. OLSEN PROP.
GRAYLING, MICH.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$2.00
Six Months.....1.00
Three Months......50
Outside of Crawford County and
Roscommon per year.....\$2.50

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1926.

START IN A SMALL WAY

We are convinced that most people are halted in their progress forward by a vain desire to start each new venture in a grand manner.

If they cannot make the start grandly, they make no start at all.

Let us open the discussion with a very prosaic example: the establishment of a savings fund. It occurs to all of us now and then that we must save money. However, instead of opening an account and putting aside \$1, or \$5 or \$50 a week—10 or 15 per cent of our income—we postpone the act, with the excuse that such small sums will never get us anywhere. We wait for the mythical windfall—the death of an aunt, a bonus, a lucky break.

These favorable turns of fortune seldom are realized, or if they are some other use is found for the money. It is figured out that saving \$54.92 each month, beginning at the age of thirty, a man will be worth \$50,000 at sixty-five. This computation assumes that the savings will draw four per cent interest, and that this interest will be compounded semi-annually and not withdrawn.

How easily most people could accumulate a substantial competency if they had the courage to start early and the persistence to stick to their resolution!

Genius seldom manifests itself in immediate masterpieces.

Most great achievements have their genesis in small beginnings.

Every oak was once an acorn. To those who have read this and who are postponing desirable ventures until they can start them "right," let us suggest that they take action now, today.

What's the matter with today, anyway? What can you do tomorrow that you can't do today?

Be willing to start in a small way.

Friday night our high school basketball team played two splendid games. The girls put up a mighty fight even though their team was somewhat crippled. The game was very exciting and our girls surely played well. The score was 17 and 16 in favor of West Branch. The boys' game was very good but somewhat one-sided. Our boys being way ahead all of the time. Even with all of the subs in we made a great many scores. The score ended 42 and 9 in our favor.

We Wish to Announce

That we have just received per express
a shipment of

Fresh Mackarel

Fresh Eel

Fresh Salmon and

Fresh Flounders

Our line of Canned Fish, Fresh, imported
and domestic, is complete.

FOR SATURDAY we will have a fresh stock of
Head and Leaf Lettuce, fresh Spinach, Celery,
green Onions, green Peppers, Parsley. Also Or-
gans, Grapefruit and Tangerines. A Special Bar-
gain Counter every Saturday. Come in or phone.

H. PETERSEN

Your Grocer

PHONE 25

Special bargains on all Women's
dress slippers at Olson's.

L. M. Edwards, a former employee of the Avalanche office, but now with the Advance at Bangor, Me., arrived in the city Monday to spend a few days among his many Grayling friends. He said that he had been feeling a little under the weather due to an attack of neuritis and concluded that if he could reach Dr. Keyport and also breathe in some of our pure air that he would soon be all right again. He just can't resist the smell of printer's ink and makes frequent calls at the Avalanche office, where he is always welcome.

County Agent R. D. Bailey while on his way to attend Farmers' Week at Lansing stopped in Saginaw to see Mr. L. B. Merrill, a former well known farmer of Beaver Creek township, who resides in that city. He was pleased to tell us that Mr. Merrill, who had the misfortune to lose his eyesight while in Grayling, with no hopes of ever regaining it, is able to see again. It came about thru the kindness of Mrs. Vincent, wife of Congressman Vincent of Saginaw, who with the help of several charitably inclined people made it possible for Mr. Merrill to go to the University Hospital at Ann Arbor, where cataracts were removed from both eyes, and now is getting along rapidly. Mr. Merrill makes his home with his son Clifford, who since leaving Grayling has wed and his wife is Miss Eleanor Streeter, a former Grayling girl, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Streeter.

Deacon Dubbs, dramatic comedy and Senior class play, at the School auditorium last night was favored by a packed house. Every seat was filled and in some seats there were two persons. The play itself was very enjoyable from start to finish and each participant acquitted himself or herself very well indeed. Miss Harris, class advisor, had charge of the play and coaching of the pupils and deserves a large share of the credit for its success. During intermission between the first and second acts, Misses Jane Keyport and Joyce Smith gave a Dutch dancing sketch which was appreciated by the audience. The newly organized school orchestra, under direction of Mrs. B. E. Smith, also added materially to the pleasure of the entertainment. Also in the afternoon they put on a matinee at the school house and it was so crowded that some of the youngsters had to sit upon the floor in front of the stage. This will probably be the last public act by the Seniors before commencement. The Junior class is preparing to give a play in the early future.

OYSTER DINNER FREE

Frederic people are making preparations to entertain the farmers and townspeople and those who come with the Fourth of July convention with a free oyster dinner. The train will arrive in Frederic at 7:00 o'clock and all farmer folks are urged to come in and be there by ten o'clock in the forenoon. The exhibits in the big white cars will be attended in the morning and in the afternoon there will be speaking at the school building. At 11:30 o'clock A. M. a free oyster dinner will be served free of charge to the last people of Frederic village, Frederic township and Maple Forest township, at the school building. Remember Farmers come in for the day. Your dinner will be served to you free of charge.

Mrs. Al Cramer is recovering nicely from a second operation she underwent at her home Monday morning. Carl Nelson and family have moved into the Mrs. Chris Hanson house on the corner of Ionia and Chestnut streets.

A New England dinner will be given at the Michelson Memorial church Friday Feb. 19th. Watch for announcements next week.

Mrs. Dr. Wm. Deadman of Boyne City is expected here Saturday to spend a week with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Bradley and family.

Enjoy yourselves as guests of the Grayling American Legion Post No. 108 at their annual party, Friday night—Lincoln's birthday. Everybody's gain.

Mrs. H. Bissanette and son Claude were in Pinconning over the week end and going to visit her mother, Mrs. Peter Bedore, who was celebrating her 80th birthday.

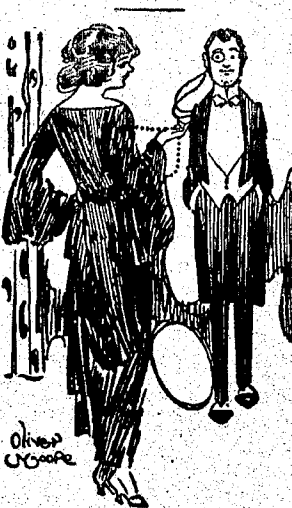
You'll get a lot of thrills Saturday night if you attend the basketball games. Grayling Independents will play the fast Cheboygan All City, and the Railroad team and Landsberg's Bears will fight for honors.

The High school boys basketball team will play the Mackinaw High school Friday night at the latter place, playing Cheboygan High Saturday night. On Friday, February 19, the Gladwin High school boys will play the local boys.

Torkild Boeson, had the misfortune to get his leg caught in the "nigger" while doing some repairing at the Salling Hanson company mill Wednesday. He was taken to Mercy Hospital where his wounds were dressed, after which he was removed to his home.

The Grayling Board of Trade and Grayling Chapter Izaak Walton League, jointly will be hosts at a banquet, Tuesday evening, February 16 at the Shoppensagon Inn in honor of the gentlemen who will accompany the Forest Fire Fighting train. Mr. Edgar Cochran, secretary of the department of Conservation will be the principal speaker. Every sportsman and fisherman in Grayling is invited to attend. Get your tickets for the banquet not later than Tuesday noon. Price \$1.00.

PROPHECY FULFILLED



"All the world's a stage, says Shakespeare."
"He foresaw this day of the universal make-up, no doubt."

NOTHIN' ELSE BUT



Wife—We women have decided to start today to clean up the movies.
Hubby—Which means, I suppose, that the kitchen will still have to go a little longer.

IN DUTCH, SURE



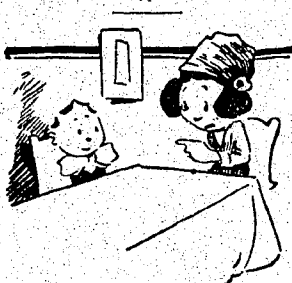
"After she married that young nobleman from Holland she found his title was bogus and he hadn't a cent."
"Yes, she's in Dutch, sure."

NOT NOW



"Well, if it isn't Mabel! Is George still paying attention to you?"
"No, indeed, we've been married a year now."

NATURAL SURMISE



Bobby—What makes Mrs. Wood-by-Slimmer's face look so funny?
Mother—Hush, Bobby. She's been starving herself to reduce.
Bobby—Oh, is that it? I thought her face had been deflated.

AND THEY MEAN TO BE



Mother—Boys will be boys, my dear; but girls should—
Modern Daughter—Should be boys too!

CARD OF THANKS

We wish through these lines to express our thanks to the neighbors and friends who so kindly aided us during the illness and death of our wife and mother.

Mr. William Millikin,
Mr. and Mrs. Frank VanSickle,
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Millikin,
Mr. and Mrs. Hurl Millikin,
and Families,
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Worden,
Clair, Jack, Ralph and Helen.

SEES RESTORATION
OF PRE-WAR TRADE

Head of National Foreign
Council Issues Call for
Convention.

New York.—"This is the period which bids fair to see the restoration of international trade to the volume it held before the outbreak of the World war," declared James A. Farrell, chairman of the National Foreign Trade council, in his call, issued a few days ago, to the 1926 national foreign trade convention to be held at Charleston, S. C., April 28 to 30.

"The world did more work last year than it did the year before," Mr. Farrell says, "and its trade grew correspondingly. Expanded production and the importation of raw material by the great industrial nations of both hemispheres indicate further expansion of production and consumption for this year. Every step of this recovery and advance carries with it its own problems, demanding continued study and thoughtful examination."

According to the estimates of the council, the world's export trade for the current year will exceed \$28,000,000,000, thus equaling in volume, allowing for the decreased real value of money, the export trade of \$19,422,000,000 done in 1913.

Mr. Farrell also announces the preliminary program of the 1926 national foreign trade convention, which is to be held on the south Atlantic coast for the first time since these conventions were inaugurated in 1914. The council has held its annual gatherings twice on the north Atlantic coast, twice on the Pacific coast, twice on the Gulf and in six cities in the interior.

The program of the Charleston convention lays special emphasis on accelerating American exports. The general and group sessions are planned to promote intensive attention to foreign trade in southern products and especially to exports originating in the southeast, where foreign trade in recent years has been increasing more rapidly than any other part of the country.

The American Manufacturers' Export association, the National Association of Credit Men, the Export Managers' Club of New York, and national banking, advertising and importing organizations will co-operate with the National Foreign Trade council in the convention. Group sessions will cover all these phases of foreign trade, as well as export problems of the Southeast, education for foreign trade, and modern policies in export salesmanship.

Out of the 1,500 delegates to the national foreign trade convention last year at Seattle, about 1,075 were presidents and other executives of firms representing most of the important business houses of thirty-two states actively engaged in foreign trade.

Corn Sugar Act Wins
Favor of U. S. Senate

Washington.—Unanimous approval was given by the senate to the Cummins corn sugar bill, amending the pure food laws to permit the use of corn sweeteners without requiring manufacturers or canners to denote their presence by labels.

The bill, introduced by Senator Cummins (Rep. Iowa) and favorably reported by Senator McKinley (Rep. Ill.), chairman of the committee on manufactures, originally limited the proposed amendment to removing the restrictions on corn sugar as a means of providing additional revenue for the disposition of corn surpluses in western states.

At the last minute, Senator Howell (Rep. Neb.) secured Senator Cummins' assent to modify the bill to include lifting the ban on fruit sugars, which he declared, citing recent bureau of standard tests, can be economically produced from artichokes, sunflowers and other plants of kindred variety.

During the debate, Senator Smith (Dem. S. C.) warned the senate that he proposes to introduce a bill which will further amend the pure food laws to permit a wider use of cottonseed oils and butterine.

Two to Arms Conference;
Senate Allows \$50,000

Washington.—Unanimous approval of the \$50,000 appropriation for the participation of the United States in the preliminary arms conference at Geneva February 15 was voted by the senate. The house had passed the resolution. Hugh Gibson, minister to Switzerland, and Allen Dulles, chief of the far eastern division of the State department, have been selected as the principal representatives. It was stated in official circles here.

Charge Bishop Stole Funds

Copenhagen, Denmark.—The public prosecutor has issued an indictment against Rev. Dr. Anton Bast, M. E. bishop of Scandinavia, who is charged with having converted \$35,000 kroner.

Farrell Wins Ice-Skate Title

Binghamton, N. Y.—Onell Farrell, young Chicago star, won the all around national ice skating championship with 70 points, all scored in one night, in the half mile, three mile, and 440-yard dash.

Chicago's Debt Increases

Washington.—Indebtedness of Chicago increased from \$28.30 per capita in 1917 to \$47.23 in 1924, according to a summary issued by the Department of Commerce.

"Not the Heat, the Humidity"

Conversely, when a house at 70 degrees above, seems too cold, it's the lack of humidity that causes the sensation, asserts a medical writer. He declares that the average house in winter is dryer than Death Valley, the Sahara, or even old King Tut's tomb, by actual humidity measurement. Put humidity in your home at all costs, if you would be healthy in winter, he advises.

For Valentine Day

WE OFFER A NICE LINE OF POTTED PLANTS

**CINERARIAS
CYCLAMEN
PRIMROSES**

**25 per cent discount if you call at
Greenhouses and get them yourself.**

WE ALSO HAVE A NICE LINE OF
CUT FLOWERS
LETTUCE—We are now cutting lettuce.

GRAYLING GREENHOUSES

PHONE 444

PIG PUTS OWNER
THROUGH COLLEGE

Provision Being Made to Care
for Her in Old Age.

Greenville, S. C.—When "Red," 400-pound pure-bred Duroc sow, pokes her poker face into the Elysian fields there is little doubt that she will be led into clover, for certainly her sojourn in the half-acre pen built by her owner, Paul G. Bates, twenty-two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Bates of Marietta, has been marked with unusual achievement. Her most noteworthy success, however, has lain along the natural talent of motherhood, for by the sale of her offspring young Bates has been able to secure an education.

Only recently she has added to his college fund by giving birth to nine pigs and Paul expects he will be able to finish Clemson college, where he is a Junior, through the continued increase of the porker population. She is now four years old. Provision has already been made for her care when the intimacies of age place her on the retired list. She will close her eyes in death only when the count of years makes the call, and will then be given a funeral in keeping with her breed.

Paul will finish his course in electrical engineering at Clemson. When approached on the matter of "Red's" raising he was in a workshop near his home building a wooden waterwheel for installation in a stream near by, which is to generate electricity for several farms in that community. "The boy declares he will never forget 'Red,' and will honor her memory as one who did much to help give him a start in life.

Useful Berries

The wax myrtle is sometimes known as the tallow tree. Candles are made from its berries, as are soap and sealing wax.

**Your next Car
should be a
BUICK**

For Comfort's Sake

The Better Buick offers every ordinary motoring comfort, and many that are exclusively Buick: Easier starting—a new, high-speed starting motor does it. Smooth running from the go—Automatic Gear Control is an exclusive Buick feature. Easier steering—Buick's 5-control surface steering gear is the most expensive and most efficient type today.

For Safety's Sake

Buick surrounds you with every ordinary protection, and then adds Buick protection: Buick dependability, which takes you and brings you back, on time, all the time. Buick mechanical 4-wheel brakes, with no liquid in them to expand, contract or leak away. And Buick Controllable Beam Headlights, with steering wheel control, which make night driving a pleasure.

For Economy's Sake

No other car has the "Sealed Chassis" and the "Triple Sealed Engine." The "Sealed Chassis" lowers operating costs by enclosing every operating part inside a dirt-proof, oil-tight housing, while "Triple Seals" close every engine point of entry to dirt and wear dirt causes.

For Value's Sake

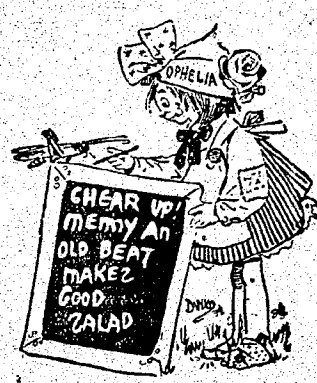
At present prices, Buick with all of its added comfort, safety, and economy, is easily the greatest automobile value in the world.

If you want finer transportation at lower cost, come in and see the Better Buick!

Better Buick Six Cylinder
Valve-in-Head motor cars
range in price from \$1,125 to
\$1,995. See a Buick dealer.
Among the Buick open and
closed models there is one that
will meet your desires exactly.

**THE
BETTER BUICK
Schoonover & Hanson**

Grayling :: Michigan



(Copyright, by McClure Syndicate.)

Must Have Our Illusions
None is perfect; when a man utters fairies and Santa Claus he still believes in statistics.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Get At The Cause.

Many Grayling Folk Are Showing
How To Avoid Needless Suffering

There's nothing more annoying than kidney weakness or inability to properly control the kidney secretions. Night and day alike, the sufferer is tormented and what with the burning and scalding, the attendant backache, headache and dizziness, life is indeed a burden. Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys—have brought peace and comfort to many Grayling people. Profit by this Grayling resident's experience.

Mrs. Robt. Taylor, Elm St., says: "Backache was the first symptom of kidney trouble in my case. When I bent over to pick up anything, sharp twinges caught me across my kidneys. Constant headaches wore me out and I often had spells of dizziness. My kidneys were weak and acted too often. Doan's Pills did not fail to rid me of the trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Pills—the same that Mrs. Taylor had. Foster Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Classified Ads

WANTED—SEWING. CHILDREN'S clothes a specialty. Mrs. H. Bissanette.

FOUND—A TIRE CHAIN NEAR M. C. depot. Owner may have same by calling at Avalanche office and paying for this ad.

STRAYED—TO MY PREMISES about two weeks ago, one hound dog. Owner may have same by proving property and paying costs. J. Ausable, Address Eldorado, Mich.

FOR SALE—BODY WOOD, GREEN beech and some maple, \$3.50 per cord. Write Louis McCormick, Frederic, Michigan.

LOST—A TIRE CHAIN, SUNDAY, Jan. 31st on Lake road. Finder please notify B. A. Cooley at the Gift Shop.

WANTED—POSITION IN STORE or to do chore, run errands or any other work. Am 17 years old. Alex Smith, corner Plum and Ogema streets.

WANTED TO TRADE—40 acres of good land in Liberty County, Florida, for house and lot in Grayling, Mich. Address Box 132, Berrien Springs, Mich. 1-28-2.

FOR SALE—Feed Store, Hay Barn and Town, seales in Roscommon, the Estate of Mrs. Elmer R. Silsby, deceased. Address, Box 103, Roscommon, Mich. 1-21-3.

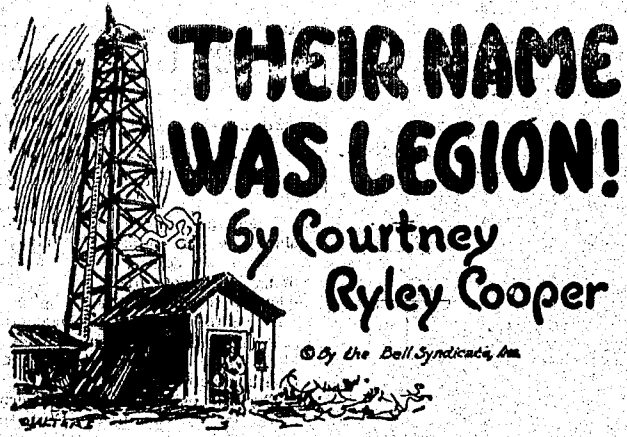
FOR SALE—FACTORY 36x80 FT., two story, with wood working machinery. Wonderful opportunity for a carpenter for contract work, boat building, etc. A. E. Hass, 1-21-4 Walloon Lake, Mich.

FAMILY AND PIECE WASHINGS, and Saturday work, wanted by Mrs. Maggie Kandrow, near South side school. tf.

HOUSE FOR RENT—CLOSE TO Business section. Inquire at Avalanche Office.

FOR SALE—KITCHEN RANGE, in first class condition, cheap. Mrs. R. R. Hollowell. Inquire at Avalanche Office. tf.

GOOD HOME FOR SALE—CHEAP, and on easy terms. Inquire at Avalanche Office. Phone 1112.



SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Bart Rogers, whose father is speechless through paralysis, calls to pay an installment on a mortgage at the office of Leon Barrows, a lawyer, who tells the young man that when he loans the money to rehabilitate his property he had taken no mortgage, but had accepted only notes which were made over to a person he could not name. The unknown benefactor, explains Barrows, does not expect further payments. Bart is informed by the lawyer that another person interested in the will, had recently been coming up on oil property in the vicinity of Bart's holdings.

CHAPTER II.—The town election is won by Tom Jordan, who has defeated "Bull" Franniston, a surly bully, for mayor. Jordan offers Bart the job of marshal. "Bull" Franniston hates Bart because of the latter's interference. Some time before, when Franniston was mistreating his daughter, Anita, she had struck him on the head with a brick, but after hurrying home to tell his father, he finds the latter dead, supposedly from a paralytic stroke.

CHAPTER III.—Old Jim, Anita's father's bodyguard, tells Bart that he should marry Anita to save her from the sinister power which her father wields over her destiny. Jim alludes to mysterious forces which Franniston is able to exercise under his control, and begs Bart to use discretion in his relations with "Bull" Franniston and his daughter. Franniston receives the oil rights on Bart's land. Bart has been offered the job of marshal by his friend Jordan, and learns that "Bull" Franniston is going to force Anita to associate with the riff-raff that have flocked to the town.

CHAPTER IV.—Bart is summoned to Barrows' office for the reading of the will and learns that "Bull" Franniston is the mysterious stranger who befriended his father. The will contains a joker which assigns all the oil and mineral rights of Bart's land to Franniston.

CHAPTER VI

The New Marshal

It was seven days later that Bart Rogers stopped short as he left the tiny building which had served for years as Bellaine's combination city hall, jail and "police department." He had just received the administrator's oath of office, and Bart Rogers could not evade the realization of the toughness of his job.

From a village of hundreds, Bellaine had metamorphosed to a mushroom of thousands. Canvas dance halls and "soft drink" emporiums, where the softest thing served was three-day-old "mountain dew," were on nearly every street corner. Kalsomined women leered and smirked in the crowds of the street—the world had turned new and raw and unwholesome with the influx of a nation's offal, swooping down upon a place that had turned into a new frontier and where the mob, by its strength, might rule.

Fitted against this was the feverish activity of another set of boomers—the legitimate followers of the gusher; men in corduroy clothing and high-topped boots, who went about their business in a quiet, orderly, determined manner; men who seemed never to see the smiles of the women, or the beckoning banners of the soft-drink parlors.

Young men, old men, they hurried about, their clothing and shoes splashed with oil from their visits to the discovery well; all intent upon their work, all seeking to cram a lifetime into 24 hours that they, too, might be the persons to aid in a new flow of the black liquid, the first to carry the news of another gusher.

Already just outside the village limits, the first of a forest of derricks had appeared, while, under hard-working, shouting foremen, the work of installing machinery and the preparations for drilling were hurriedly under way. Whistles tooted from steaming boilers. Sledges clanged against steel. The prophecy of a bledium had come true.

And this was the thing which Bart Rogers had taken upon his shoulders—to recreate into an orderly, hard-working, law-abiding town. Now as he looked at it, he realized in a small measure his rashness, and the hopelessness of his task. The city ordinances—and he had studied them with fervent hope—gave to him "one paid deputy, no more."

Not that he did not intend to try. Bart Rogers was bitter with the bitterness of emphysema and indignation. In the week which had passed, he had learned many things. The first of these was that Leon Barrows, thin, damp-clothed, ten-faced man, who had seemed to him the whole tricky arrangement had gone through to the finish.

mean, other than what he had heard a week before in the hallway outside Franniston's office, Bart could not tell. But this he knew—tragedy was stalking in the footsteps of a girl and a prematurely aged man.

Franniston himself? Bart had seen him often, making his way from one dance hall to another, from the soft-drink emporiums and along the snack stands. He seemed to be known everywhere—it was as though an army had gathered and then waited for the appearance of its general. That army, Bart knew, he must fight, now that he had taken office. More, he felt sure that the moment he began his battle, he also would be forced into active campaign with the man who possessed power sufficient to make him the leader of them all—"Bull" Franniston.

But Bart Rogers had given himself plenty of time in which to think it over. He had made his determination, and now that the time had come, he was ready to see it through. A moment of hesitation, and then, deliberately he started up the street to the fulfillment of the first duty he had set for himself, the throwing down of the gage of battle. But at the corner he stopped, as Bud Tarko approached.

Tarko wanted to know where Bart got the marshal's badge. Then the latter told him of his new job. "Well, that's fine," said Bud. "But say, now, do you need an assistant?" "Listen!" Bart caught him by the shoulders, and drew him down to speaking distance, "are you joking or are you serious?"

"Never more serious in my life, but will there be excitement? I crave action, you know."

"You'll get plenty of action, but the pay is only \$75 a month."

"That's O. K. with me," answered Bud, genially. "Well, I guess I'll breeze and get my discharge papers and prove I'm all right."

Whereupon he hurried down the street, while Bart Rogers, with a new confidence, went on toward his appointed duty. Soon he was on the main street, and at the first "emporium" he turned in.

"I want the proprietor," he announced to the be-aproned person behind the bar.

"I'm him. What'll you have?"

"What are you selling here? Hard stuff?" Bart had hidden his badge.

The bartender grinned and nodded. "Sorry, old man," Bart answered, "but the town closes up tomorrow night—and closes tight. That gives you 24 hours to get out."

Bart departed. At a dance hall next door he made the same announcement, received in staring silence. Then he went on, finally to stop in front of a small tent, in which a lean, cheek-sunk man bent over a small counter, manipulating as he did so three plaster-filled halves of English walnuts.

Money was being piled on the counter. Bart swept it aside.

"Nix on that butt-in stuff!" came sharply. "Who let you in here?"

"The same person who's going to let you out," came with equal asperity from the marshal. "Rogers is my name. I'm marshal here. Now close up this joint and get out of town in 24 hours. Understand?"

"Nix!" the gambler had become suddenly serious. "You're on the wrong guy, honest. I'm fixed, see? Every one's all right with me—I'm a right guy. I've put my ante. Don't crab the party on me here. I'm—"

"Fixed? Oh, are you? Well, you fixed with the wrong person, that stuff doesn't go! Step fast or—"

"Pete!" The man's voice had a new note in it, one of sudden excitement, and a hanger-on hurried to his side. "There's something wrong here. This guy needs showin' where to get off at. Go get Franniston—quick!"

"Franniston is it?" A thin smile appeared on the lips of Bart Rogers. "Well, in the meanwhile, you'll come along with me."

A lurching push and shoving the gambler a step or two ahead of him, he started toward the jail. Ten minutes later he had turned the heavy

key and was looking through the bars at his prisoner. Then he went to the front entrance, to await the arrival of the enemy. Nor was the wait a

long one. Five minutes passed. Then the sound of steps from around the corner. Bart squared his shoulders for the conflict, and pulled his holster into a position in which it could be reached with ease. A moment more—

"Bull!" Franniston faced him, a slight appearance of surprise on his countenance.

"Oh, it's you, huh?" he announced. "I'd heard there was a new marshal down here." Then sliding closer, he adopted a paternal air of almost friendship. "You've got one of my boys in there."

"So?" Bart Rogers expressed neither interest nor the lack of it. "I think you're mistaken. The only person I've got in there is a tin-horn three-shell worker. He's not the boy you mean, is he?"

"Bull!" Franniston's face blackened and his heavy arms swung slowly. He started to move a step closer—then stopped. Bart's hand had gone quietly to his holster.

"You don't, eh?" The black, thick eyebrows raised in question. "Going to get real rough, eh?"

"I'm going to clean up this town," "You—and who else?"

"Oh, a deputy or two. Now, listen, Mr. Franniston—and Bart lost his bantering manner—"I've heard your name mentioned a good deal in connection with the gambling and bootlegging that's going on here. They seem to look on you as a sort of a boss. If that's so, a little talk between us may save a little trouble. I'm giving the rough-neck element just 24 hours to get out of town, and the same thing goes for that tented camp of women, that's sprung up just east of the town."

If you've taken any money on the pretense that you can protect these persons—I'd advise you to give it back."

"All right, boy," came the answer. "Go to it—and see how far you get!"

Then whirling swiftly, "Bull" Franniston turned again toward town, while Bart watched him wonderingly. The man had threatened, yet he practically had acknowledged defeat. He had come to the jail building determined, apparently, to release the man he sought, yet departed almost after his first unsuccessful effort. Until he was lost in the surging mob of the main street did Rogers follow him with his eyes, half expecting him to return with a fresh demand for a new threat. But an hour passed—without sight of him.

What did the absence and the silence mean? Could it mean that he was closeted up there in the cold office of Leon Barrows—with the damp appearing man whom Old Jim had accused of traveling under an assumed name—perhaps arranging some intricate legal method for the defeating of Bart's purposes? Rogers knew only one line of action, the straightforward attack, and with a sudden resolve, he swung down the steps and headed toward the office of the attorney.

But no one was there. In vain Bart knocked on the door and tried the knob. It did not yield. Listening brought no sound of voices from within. It was more than evident that Leon Barrows still was dallying with his new hobby, the superintending of the work of erecting rigs and machinery out at the land which Bart Rogers once had called his own—and that the law business was suffering as a result.

He turned down the steps again and into the main street. Then, shifting his belt in preparation for a resumption of his task, he started again upon his interrupted mission. A yelping, squawking "cogit" show was his first objective. At the ticket stand a cellarless man, talking in a low, yet penetrating voice, was telling in confidential manner of the lecherous performance to be seen beyond the canvas sidewalk.

Bart approached him, interrupting: "You'll have to close this show and get out of here in 24 hours—savvy?"

"Just as you please," the man answered quickly. Bart, still surprised at the quiet manner in which his ultimatum had been received, walked on.

Everywhere it was the same. Politeness greeted his announcement. Perfect harmony was accorded his order that the town must be rid of its bootleggers, its dance halls, its women and its gambling by the next night.

What could it mean? What could it portend? "Bull" Franniston had threatened him, in a quiet, determined manner, then strode away as to the carrying out of a purpose. Yet nowhere that Bart turned had he met opposition.

At last he went back to the city hall and found Bud Tarko waiting for him with his honorable discharge papers and other references in his hands.

"It's a good thing you're here," Bart said with a grim smile. "Your first night on duty's liable to be anything but a bed of roses."

"Gosh! Spill the news, Cap'n. Spill the news!"

Bart talked of the experiences of the afternoon—and of the queerness of the events that had followed. Tarko cocked his head and nodded with evident glee. "What do you suppose is in the wind?" he questioned.

"I don't know. But I believe we'd better work in double harness until midnight, anyway. "Bull" Franniston threatened me this afternoon—I'm sure, too, that he passed the word not to start any trouble if I came around again. But why?"

"Don't know. Certainly looks funny!" Eleven o'clock came and went. Then midnight. The crowd had begun to thin—an hour or so more and the street would be deserted by all save a few.

Bart turned to his deputy.

"It looks like we were wrong," came his conclusion. "If you think you can handle things all right now, I'll turn in."

"Sure." Bud Tarko squinted down the street. "Nothing doing around here a-tall. I'll trot down to the coop and see how our chicken is."

"Sure." They parted, Tarko to stroll once more down the street before going to the little jail, Bart to turn toward his hotel. In his room, tired after his long first day in his new job, wondering a bit as to what the next 24 hours would bring, Bart drew a chair to the window and sat there for a half-hour or so, merely resting before going to bed. Then suddenly he straightened.

From the distance had come the faint sound of voices—raised in anger. Higher, more strident they became.

Then—a shot! with two more following in quick succession! It was enough for Bart Rogers. A leap and he had made the door, to race down the narrow hallway to the stairs, and with a few bounds gain the steps. There was no need to stop for a sense of direction—he had recognized the location immediately. The jail!

Bart suddenly saw Bud Tarko. "Tarko!" he called. "Tarko—what's happened?"

"They got me!" came through thick, bruised lips. "Got me from behind. Just as I was turning into the jail. I fought the best I knew but I couldn't keep going. Then some one hit me from behind and I went out. They must have carried me away from the jail—when I got my senses back, one of 'em was standing over me down by the station. Then somebody yelled to him and he ran. After that—look!"

The reeling form of Bud Tarko broke from the grasp of his supporter, and drunkenly, an unsteady hand pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. The hitherto dark little city hall suddenly had become light, with a menacing brightness. The windows were gleaming. Smoke had begun to swirl about the building; from within there glowed the swift licking flames which Bart Rogers knew only too well spelled but one thing—incendiarism!

CHAPTER VII

Sheriff Graham.

There was no need for questions. "Bull" Franniston and his henchmen simply had waited until the right and proper moment for the carrying out of their schemes—then forced them through to a conclusion. Franniston suddenly drove up.

"Nice little frame-up you've pulled, ain't it?" he sneered. "But it doesn't go! Understand that? It doesn't go!"

"Think we're not wise to you, eh? Well, whenever you can shoot innocent men and think you can get away with it—you're mistaken. Look here, sheriff, or marshal, or whatever your name is, if you want to find the men who beat up your deputy, here we are right here. See if you've got the gameness to come out in the open and admit that you tried to frame up on a bunch of decent, respectable show people to-night, that you had this deputy of yours open up the jail and let out a prisoner, and then deliberately shot an innocent man, to make it appear that—"

"Where do you get that stuff?" The accusation had given Bud Tarko sudden strength. "While you're lying, you're telling a good one, ain't you?"

"Here!" A man rose in the automobile, and in the glare of the flames, Bart saw the narrow-featured gambler, he had arrested that afternoon. "Bull" waved a hand.

"How about this? Who turned you loose?"

"That fellow there."

"You mean this deputy?"

"Yeh. Then, just as I was coming out, he happened to see Rocky Jamison here, passing the jail on the way home, and he deliberately pulled out his gun and shot him. I jumped on him about that time, and then you fellows came along. He set the place on fire, too."

Gasping, goggle-eyed, the elongated Bud Tarko reeled forward, his bloody fists clenched, his arms churning beligerently.

"I can whip the dirty pup that started that fire!"

"Tarko!" Bud had caught him by the arm. "Stay back here!" He dragged his deputy to safety, then turned again to "Bull" Franniston. "If we did all this, why do you stand here telling us about it?" he demanded. "Why don't you—"

But "Bull" Franniston had sneered. "I just wanted you to know that you needn't think you're going to get away with anything. That's all. Now if you think you can, just start out and try it!"

He re-entered the automobile then. A moment later he was gone, leaving the two men staring almost vacuously after him. Bart then assisted the injured man to a passing automobile, and had him taken to his room. There he gave the dilapidated Tarko into the keeping of the landlord and called a physician. Following this he returned to the fire, and sought the mayor.

The city hall was doomed. Bart wormed his way until he reached the mayor's side, there to tell his story, and to receive the encouraging news for which he had hoped.

"Lies!" came tersely from the old cattleman, serious and grim-featured for once in his life. "D—n lies—every word of it. Go get the sheriff on the wire and tell him that I said to send you help. No, better than that, get a horse or an automobile and go see him. Lay the whole thing before him and tell him that I want action! Understand?"

Bart nodded and turned swiftly away. Five minutes later, he was at a garage, demanding a car—only to learn that such a thing was unavailable. He turned toward the livery stable, and hurriedly assisted in the saddling of a horse. Then, out over the prairie he started, the glow of the flames lighting his way, on the beginning of the 20-mile ride to Mannington.

Ten miles and he drew aside, as the blazing headlights of a hurrying machine dazzled him for a moment, then swept past on the road to Bellaine. An hour more and he swung from his horse, before the sheriff's office in Mannington.

But this time the office was brightly lighted. No man dozed in a chair. Instead, as he turned on to the walk leading to the office, Bart saw through the window that the sheriff was awake, and alert, leaning over his desk and talking almost excitedly into the telephone. The receiver clicked to his hook as he entered, and the sheriff faced him.

"Where'd you come from?" he questioned sharply.

"Bellaine. I'm Marshal Rogers, and I've a message from the mayor."

"Mayor, huh? To help him out on some of his frameups? What have you people been pulling off over there?"

The implied accusation in the sheriff's voice took Bart off his guard for a moment. He hesitated. Then—

"How's chances on enforcing a little law and order?" he asked.

"That's exactly what I am doing."

"Very well, then. Send enough men to Bellaine to drive out the bootleggers, the gamblers, the tin-horn sports and sure-thing men. Incidentally, see what you can do about the king-pin of them all, 'Bull' Franniston."

The sheriff rose from his desk and walked forward.

"I'd be a little careful about how I made accusations, young fellow," he said rather caustically. "In the first place, you're the one who's been accused, you know, not Mr. Franniston."

"I?" Staring surprise swept Rogers' face. "What—"

He stopped. The door had opened and a deputy had entered, snatching his wide-brimmed hat against his thigh.

"Get that fellow out there who pulled that shooting," he announced. "He's in pretty bad shape. What'll I do with him?"

The sheriff turned.

"Put him in the big cell where he'll have plenty of light and air and no kick that we pulled third-degree methods on him," came his command. "I've talked to the district attorney. He says to book him for investigation to-night and that he'll make out the indictment against him first thing in the morning."

"All right." The deputy had seated himself at the desk. "I'll just make out a memorandum of it, to remind him."

"Good. Put it there on my book. Now—" and he turned back to Rogers—"as for you, just put it under your hat to walk straight and narrow, or I'll have you in here too! Make all the charges you want to, call me every name you can think of—the more the better. That doesn't interfere with me enforcing the law, and I'd just as soon arrest you as your deputy!"

"My deputy?" Then the eyes of Bart caught the writing of the notation which the undersheriff was hanging on the book. It read:

"Bud Tarko, deputy marshal, Bellaine, Wyo. Charge, arson and assault with intent to kill."

A half-hour later Bart found himself again on his horse, hurrying through the night on the return to Bellaine.

In the first place, he knew that he could look for no aid from Sheriff Graham of Mannington. On the contrary, the arrest of Bud Tarko, on the complaint of Franniston and his crew, was extremely good evidence that the sheriff would be a hindrance and not a help. With the thought Bart straightened in his saddle and whistled slowly. Was that the reason why every gambler, every woman of uncertain morals, every con man and crook knew in advance the name of "Bull" Franniston as the man between, the person who would take their tribute and in return be able to guarantee them safety from arrest?

An hour later Bart had told the whole story to Tom Jordan, the mayor. "Wait until I get my check book," he finally announced. "I'll put my signature on a few pieces of paper



Hurrying Through the Night.

and give 'em to you. Then I want you to take my machine and go back to Mannington; use my name at the bank, and make arrangements to have 'em call me if there's any difficulty. When Tarko comes up for arraignment, bail him out and do it if it costs twenty-five thousand. In the meanwhile I'll see what I can do about getting my lawyer in Cheyenne to come on here—and then we'll have a little battling from a legal standpoint."

Then Bart spoke, his hands half-raised and clenched, his eyes glistening with new hope, new enthusiasm.

"I'll be blamed if we're whipped yet!" he half-shouted. "If I can get Tarko out and bring him back here, and if he's half the man I think he is, mayor, we've just begun to fight!"

"What is it? Speak it up, son!"

"I can't!" The features of Bart Rogers were beaming. "But it's a hunch—and if it pans out—I give me those checks! Tell me where I can get that machine! I want to get on the road and start thinking over the details!"

(To Be Continued)



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Both in appearance and in service, concrete is the aristocrat of pavements

What Concrete Pavement Did for Cass City

Until about three years ago the main thoroughfare in Cass City, Michigan, had nothing but a gravelled surface. Heavy traffic made upkeep costly. No wonder local authorities and taxpayers became disgusted.

In 1923 they decided to put an end to this sorry state of affairs. Profiting from the experience of other Michigan cities, they decided to pave with portland cement concrete.

Cass City has taken on a new air of prosperity. Store fronts have been repaired and painted. Farmers come to town more frequently to trade. Tourists stop to spend their money. Business is a lot brisker—since the coming of concrete.

Anyone in and around Cass City will tell you what a wise investment this has been.

Concrete streets will bring new prosperity to any city, and at the same time put an end to costly street maintenance.

All of the facts are in our free booklet on "Concrete Streets." Ask for your copy.

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MICKIE SAYS—

"MY MERCHANT WHO USES OUR COLUMNS TO GO AFTER HIS BUSINESS IS READY TO OFFER BETTER SERVICE, BETTER GOODS 'N BETTER PRICES THAN MY LAZY CHAP WHO'S TOO SHIFTLSS TO EVEN ADVERTISE!"



CHARLES SUGAR

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and it will take NATURE just SIX MONTHS TO GROW A NEW NAIL to replace the injured one. 'TIS THE SAME USUALLY WITH BODILY ILLS; with proper care and less worry, and THE AID OF A SIMPLE HERBAL TONIC, NATURE will do HER part in renewing and rebuilding WORN-OUT, INACTIVE, ABUSED FUNCTIONS.

If you want to feel the thrill of feeling well, happy and strong, commence taking "INDU" today. You have read the praises day by day of your own townspeople (not people living in distant cities, and who may not exist), but your friends and neighbors.

GIVE "INDU" TO YOUR CHILDREN, TAKE "INDU" YOURSELF, SEND "INDU" TO A SICK RELATIVE OR FRIEND OUT-OF-TOWN.

"Stick to 'Indu' For Your Health's Sake"

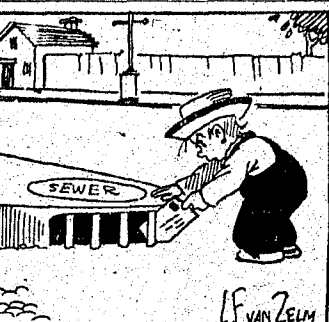
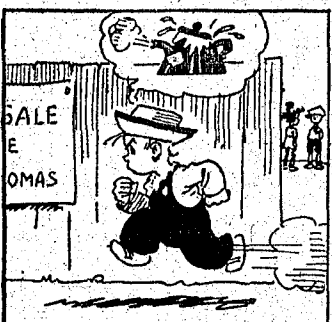
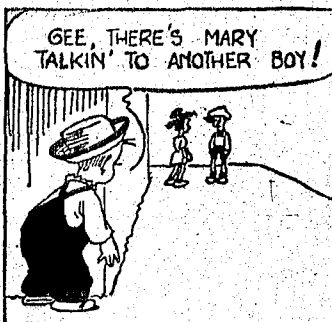
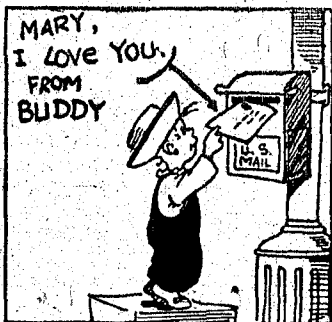
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CO-OP BILL PASSES BY VOTE OF 357-3

Measure to Aid Farm Products Marketing Wins in House.

Washington.—The Haugen bill, designed to aid co-operative marketing of farm products, was passed by the house by a vote of 357 to 3. Those who voted against the measure were Representatives Tidings, Democrat of Maryland; Tucker, Democrat of Virginia; and Andrew, Republican of Massachusetts.

The bill establishes a co-operative marketing division in the Department of Agriculture and gives the department wider powers in the support of organization and the supply of information and other services to farmers' co-operative marketing bodies.

The bill has the support of President Coolidge and Secretary of Agriculture Jardine as well as of farmers' organizations. It now goes to the senate, where it is expected to pass without difficulty. All amendments offered were defeated by the house.

The chief criticism made by Democrats of the bill, which embodies the administration ideas of the need for farm relief, were chiefly to the effect that it does not go far enough.

Representative Haugen, Republican of Iowa, came to the defense of the measure with the assertion that the measure is not intended as emergency relief but as the beginning of a long-time program for development of new marketing methods among the farmers. He added that within a few weeks the committee expected to report further bills for agricultural relief.

The Dickinson bill to regulate the sale of farm surpluses through a government board was attacked by John W. O'Leary, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States. Mr. O'Leary declared that the bill, in fact, is a price-fixing measure and just as objectionable as the McNary-Haugen bill which the organization opposed in the last session.

He asserted that instead of benefiting farmers it would prove disastrous to them. He told the committee that business interests were accused of being inimical to the farmers because they opposed the McNary-Haugen bill, but he added that if that measure had been in effect, No. 2 soft winter wheat, which sold at St. Louis January 21 for \$1.95, would have sold for \$1.65 by the price-fixing arrangement.

Rail Employees Will Demand Pay Increase

New York.—Railway conductors and trainmen on all the lines in the country will file applications for pay increases to the scale fixed by the labor board in 1920, the peak of rail employees' wages, it was announced. President William G. Lee of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, and President L. E. Sheppard of the Order of Railway Conductors have sent orders to brotherhood officers of all lines to ask the 1920 scale.

A canvass of opinion among railway executives here brought the prediction that the demands would be rejected. The demands come on the eve of a report from the railroads of the largest year's earnings in history, a net income of \$1,130,000,000 for 1925 being estimated. This is short by several millions, however, of the 5% per cent return on the interstate commerce commission property valuation, which is set by the transportation act as a fair return.

The increases for conductors, baggagemen, flagmen, brakemen and yardmen to be asked will range between \$1 and \$1.50 a day in most cases.

Bahamas Fear Smallpox; Prohibit Florida Ships

Miami, Fla.—Smallpox, which recently assumed epidemic proportions in Tampa, has become prevalent on the Florida coast. In Miami alone health authorities admit there are many cases, while it is unofficially reported that numerous cases are scattered throughout towns and villages in the Florida keys between here and Key West.

Fear lest the disease be communicated to the Bahama Islands has caused the British government to notify Lewis A. Bates, vice consul here, that pending further orders all communication between the Bahamas and Florida ports is prohibited.

Los Angeles, Cal.—One hundred and seventy-seven cases of smallpox and eighteen deaths occurred in Los Angeles during the past month, according to figures from City Health Commissioner George Farris.

Would Ship Cattle Direct

Chicago.—The National Live Stock Producers' association, meeting at the Great Northern hotel, discussed plans for nation-wide shipment of live stock direct to the packers by the individual producers, eliminating all intermediaries.

Wants U. S. to Buy Wheat

Washington.—Representative Little, Democrat of Kansas, advocated in the house that the government purchase wheat at a price between \$1.50 and \$2 as a means of preventing speculative buying.

Names Moore to Patent Post

Washington.—Millard John Moore, an employee of the patent office since his youth, was named assistant commissioner of patents by President Coolidge.

WELL, WELL!



"What are you picking up and down like that for?"
"I'm following a good rule!"

Subscribe for the Avalanche.

Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. BAILEY County Agent



A Sensible Winter Program. How Many Can You Check Off?

Our notes, while purposely brief, are intended to challenge the attention of thoughtful farmers by suggesting a few substantial, fundamental things, that a sound-minded, substantial farmer, a good manager, will let be a part of his winter's activities.

Just for fun, check off those items that you approve of.

1. Keep tank heater roaring. Helps cows give more milk.
2. Do not leave cows out in cold wind so long just because it makes less work to clean stable. Cold winds reduce flesh and quantity of milk.
3. Wash cow's udders with clean warm water, and clean cloth, and wipe with clean cloth before each milking.
4. Feed some grain to milking cows—a pound at least to two quarts of milk.
5. Breed for freshening next fall. Fall-fresh cows are most profitable.
6. Breed to a purebred dairy sire. There is one within reasonable distance of each Crawford County farm.
7. Keep hen house warmer, cleaner than ever before.
8. Supply hens more often with warm water and with greater variety of feed than ever before.
9. Build a rough ice house.
10. Put up ice.
11. Provide sufficient dry wood handy at the door, to last until this time next year. No real farmer can afford to be bothering to haul up and cut wood in the farming season. Good wood piles are good signs of good management.
12. Secure ample supply of tested and guaranteed seed corn.
13. Plan larger corn fields than usual. Why not raise more roughage and buy less?
14. By the fire side, with wife's help, plan a good garden.
15. Plan one progressive thing for the farm—one step forward

that you do not usually take.

16. Be saving up to buy some acid phosphate in the spring. Your farm probably needs it.
17. Be saving up to buy a few tons of lime in the spring. Your farm probably needs it.
18. Be saving up to buy certified, northern grown, Grimm alfalfa seed for a few acres. Why wait longer to make a start? Life is short.
19. Visit your local school in a friendly and helpful spirit.
20. Use some of the stormy days in making household conveniences—ironing boards; cupboards; flour box; woodbox partly in kitchen and partly in wood shed; desk; black board for children; plant stand; shelves.
21. Build a tight, neat woodshed, handy to the house. Who wants to dig wood out of snow all winter.
22. Get storm windows.
23. Use these to cover hot beds in spring.
24. Write the county agent a friendly letter. Did you ever do so?
25. Call on the county agent for a good long talk. Did you ever call on him?
26. Resolve that 1926 shall see your farm improved; your house and grounds improved; your being towards your fellow men improved.

Hard to Understand
Reverell (to his friend, as they carefully follow the new white traffic line in middle of the street)—Spend did notion—these white lines—eh? But, tell me this, old boy, why do they only have 'em round the corner?—London Passing Show.

Goethe's Belief
The soul is like the sun, which to our eyes seems to set in night; but in reality has only gone to diffuse its light elsewhere.—Goethe.

Youthful Short Jackets Stressed in Spring Suits



Short skirts and short jackets feature the new spring suits. For this we should be duly thankful, since the combination spells always a youthful air. In fact the tailored jacket styles are quite cunning, introducing clever details, such as rounded corners, girlish turn-down collars, while the coloring seems to say spring in its bright tones. Not only is the model in this picture interesting in the above-mentioned details, but it claims distinction in the quality and kind of fabric of which it is styled. Hand-some tweed-like wool jersey is the medium chosen for this appealing suit. Its general tone is thistle color, but this pretty spring woolen comes in other pastel shades, especially emphasizing rose, green, also blue.

Very smart for spring is the short separate coat-jacket worn with a plaid skirt of contrasting material.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

The Original Turk
Historians tell us that the first Turk was a grandson of Noah. Although eight people were in the ark when it floated, a ninth was born aboard, a son of Japheth. He was named Turk. Turks and Mongols were closely related by birth. Some of the original Turkish family names exist to the present time.

Disprized Antiques
Not all antiques are highly prized. There are the old virtues, Lexington Leader.

Dirty Spectacles

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

"THE trouble with you, Willie," Anna Irving said to Willie Withers in "My Lady of the Chimney Corner," "you see people through dirty specs. Each poor creature is made up of some good and much that isn't so good, and you see only what isn't so good."

Willie was an ignorant peasant who had the mistaken idea that people are only what they seem, that it showed keenness and discrimination on his part to discover weaknesses and frailties and imperfections in those whom he met. He had the idea, too, as many people less ignorant and more experienced than he have had, that when he saw evil in others this same discovery magnified the good which he found in himself. He excused his own errors by finding faults in his friends.

It is a common fault, this seeing only the wretched and the unwholesome things in the world.

I had a letter today from a man of experience and education. It was full of statements and statistics to prove that the world is rapidly going to the bad, that young people today are without principles, are devoid of character, will not take responsibility, and given only to the gratification of their physical desires; that crime and drunkenness and dissipation in general are rapidly and hopelessly increasing. He sees no good in the rising generation because he is looking at them through dirty spectacles. Statistics can be marshaled to prove anything, and yet I cannot be made to believe that this world of ours is so completely bad.

I have always been interested in Mrs. Fallon. She has a wide circle of acquaintances, she sees a good deal of society. She is herself a part of many social affairs, and yet I have never heard her unreservedly commend anything. The luncheon she attended may have been ever so carefully arranged and served, there was always something at fault. The salad was weak, the pastry was not to her taste. If she listened to a musical program she could always detect false notes or bad technique or she thought the selections not well made. Nothing in her eyes was perfect and nobody. She looked on her little world through clouded spectacles. She never was able to see the "some good" in the creatures about her, but always magnified the "much that isn't so good."

Charles Lamb tells us somewhere in his essays that if we knew people well enough we should find in each one something that would win our love and our respect. So Willie Withers found. He came to see that even the wretched woman of the street whom everyone shunned as they would have shunned a leper, whose hand he would once have loathed to touch had in her something human, something good, something even clean, if he did not look at her through dirty spectacles.

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

He Is Swimming Champion



The above photo shows Johnny Weissmuller, who is the 1925 swimming champion. He won the A. A. U. swim title at Seattle, Wash., by defeating Harry Glancy, Y. M. C. A. Cincinnati, who came in second in the 880-yard free-style race.

Some Cherry Tree

Yakima, Wash.—William G. Martin, a rancher near Wapato, Wash., has one Royal Ann cherry tree which this year yielded a crop of 1,600 pounds of fruit. Fifty other trees in his orchard yielded an average of 700 pounds.

Father Sage Says:

"The guy what wrote to his wife sayin' 'Wish you were here,' forgot to notice the pickaxe of the cemetery on t'other side."

Subscribe for the Avalanche.

How Butter Fat in Milk Is Broken Up

Do you know what the word homogenization means?

Ninety-eight out of 100 housewives to whom the question recently was put admitted they couldn't answer Can you?

But here it is explained by Miss Meta H. Given, food authority doing research work at the University of Chicago.

"Homogenization," says Miss Given, "is the name of the process which breaks up butter fat in evaporated milk into fine particles so they blend evenly with the solids. Homogenization causes the butter fat globules to adhere to the albumin and the casein of the milk. In the process, milk is forced through countless numbers of openings at a pressure of around 8,500 pounds.

"In addition to preventing a cream and skim milk line, this breaking up of fat contributes to smoothness and perfect blending of foods such as cream sauces, soups, ice cream and in baked products.

"It also has a digestive advantage for those who have difficulty in assimilating milk. Many pediatricians recommend evaporated milk as a baby food, although, like other substitutes for the natural supply, it should not be considered as a food complete in itself. Addition of orange or tomato juice, barley water or lime water are important in providing adequate diet for the infant.

"All authorities recognize that normal mother's milk is the best food for infants, but this natural milk is frequently inadequate in quality and quantity. Scientists say cow's milk is the best substitute. But cow's milk must be modified and supplemented with other foods. The fat in mother's milk is in homogeneous suspension and being flocculent forms small curds in the stomach, but the fat in cow's milk is in relatively large globules, forms large tough curds in the stomach and is much harder to digest. In evaporated milk the fat is broken up by homogenization and the curds softened until in size and digestibility they resemble natural infant food."

Globules After Homogenization.

Globules After Homogenization.



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Condemned to Be Electrocuted



"Tex," the one-hundred-and-two-year-old elephant owned by Charles Newton, is soon to be electrocuted at Ada, Okla. The elephant has killed nine men since Newton purchased him ten years ago. After a recent damage suit in Little Rock, Ark., Newton decided to get rid of the animal, but no zoo or circus wanted him. Because of his temperamental monster is kept in chains most of the time, but despite this handicap he frequently bows over his keeper and runs at large.

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"Daylight Your Kitchen!"



During the remainder of January and through the month of February, we are administering a special Kitchen Unit Campaign, during which time you can use ABSOLUTELY FREE one of our wonderful daylight kitchen-devices for the period of TEN DAYS.

Call 292 for Demonstration.

Grayling Electric Co.

PHONE 292

Valentine Candy

Handsome boxes of delicious Candies are here for Valentine. And don't forget that friend wife, too, enjoys candy just as she did before marriage.

And mothers and daughters should be remembered at this time.

Anyone would be glad for a box of our VALENTINE CANDY.

MAC & GIDLEY

Grayling, Michigan

The Rexall Store

PHONE 18

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1926.

Mrs. Martha Weir spent the week end in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. B. A. Cooley was in Roscomon on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Paul Hendrie was in Bay City Monday and Tuesday on business.

John Yuill of Vanderbilt spent the week end visiting Miss Lillian Ziebell.

Marius Hanson left Sunday night on a business trip to Saginaw and Lansing.

Miss Bea Boswell of East Jordan spent the week end with Miss Ruth Gregory.

Carl Peterson returned Saturday afternoon from a business trip to Detroit and Chicago.

Mrs. Geo. Burke spent the week end in Bay City and while there saw "Abie's Irish Rose."

We guarantee our tennis slippers to outwear all others.

Olson Shoe Store.

Mrs. D. E. Winer of Vanderbilt was in the city Monday, visiting at the home of B. A. Cooley.

Leo White of Adrian was in the city several days this week looking after his business interests.

Mrs. Holger Schmidt left Friday afternoon for Detroit to visit her son Frank who is employed there.

Carl Johnson of Detroit spent the week end at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson.

Miss Grace Bauman left Monday afternoon for Detroit to visit her sister Mrs. Ralph Routier and family.

Victor Peterson of St. Ignace spent Sunday with his family and also his parents Mr. and Mrs. Hans Petersen.

Don't forget the Masquerade ball at the school gymnasium tomorrow night (Friday). You'll have a good time.

Miss Margaret Douglas of Lovells was in the city Tuesday enroute to Detroit for a several days visit with friends.

George Knecht of Sigsbee was dismissed from Mercy hospital Monday after being a patient there for about four weeks.

Tony Seeley of Manistee arrived Saturday for a couple of weeks visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hans Petersen.

Miss Anna Peterson, who has been employed at the Herald Times newspaper office in Gaylord for the past year has returned to Grayling to remain indefinitely.

Citizens caucus tonight at the Court house.

Johan Bruun was in Lansing Tuesday on business.

10 per cent off on all rubbers, mittens and socks at Olson's.

Mrs. James Husted visited relatives in West Branch Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ruth Cavanaugh entertained Ralph VanArman of Ann Arbor over the week end.

Don't miss seeing the Grayling Independents in action against the Cheboygan All City Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Larson of Johannesburg have been spending several days guests of the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Hans Petersen.

Mrs. W. J. Ross and daughter Betty returned Tuesday afternoon to Combiaville after spending the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Peterson.

Our soda fountain is again running. Drop in and try a dish of ice cream, malted milk or a soda! Ice cream is not a luxury but a food.

Central Drug Store.

Mrs. Charles Beck (Ruth Sorenson) and son Charles Jr. arrived Sunday morning from Detroit for a couple weeks visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Victor Sorenson.

If Jiggs gets one smell of that delicious corned beef and cabbage, Maggie will have to lock him in a padded cell to keep him away from the Michigan Memorial church on Feb. 19.

Miss Angela Ambroski spent Thursday afternoon and evening in Grayling enroute from Gaylord to Detroit where she expects to spend a month in the Millinery Wholesale houses.

Mrs. Paul Larash returned Monday afternoon from Flint where she had been visiting her daughters and families. While in Flint her daughter Mrs. Irel Christenson underwent a serious operation.

L. J. Kraus was in Bay City Saturday to see "Abie's Irish Rose," going on to Lansing Sunday to visit relatives. From Lansing he will go to Grand Rapids to attend the Michigan Hardware convention.

Mrs. Ellen Failing who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. Babron Olson and family left Friday afternoon for Bay City to spend a month visiting her daughters Mrs. Earl Wood and Miss Margaret Failing.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith were in Bay City Saturday and Sunday, going to attend the play "Abie's Irish Rose" Mr. Smith returned Monday while Mrs. Smith remained for a short visit with relatives.

The "It Suits Us" Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. Adler Jorgenson Thursday evening. Prizes were won by Mrs. Anthony Trudeau and Mrs. Victor Smith. A delicious lunch was served, the hostess being assisted by Miss Margaret Jensen.

Our Bargain Column

Kleenox—Cold Cream Remover, per package	10c
1 3/4 in. Rustproof Padlock	10c
Combination Pen and Pencil, metal barrel	25c
19x40 in. Turkish Towel	25c
Berry Bowls, Colonial & diamond patterns, 7 1/2 in.	10c
Fuller Balls, red rubber for faucets, 1-2 in. and 5-8 in., 2 for	5c
Dust Pans, heavy steel plate,	10c, 12 and 15c
Sink Cleaners,	5 and 10c
Hendryx Bird Cages	\$1.90
Watches for	\$1.20
Alarm Clocks	\$1.00
Paint, small cans	10c
Ax Handles	30c and 35c

Extra Specials:

Brooms, extra good quality	42c
Leather Cloth Shopping Bag, 50c values, large sizes	29c
Large Wire Popcorn Poppers	29c

S. B. VARIETY STORE

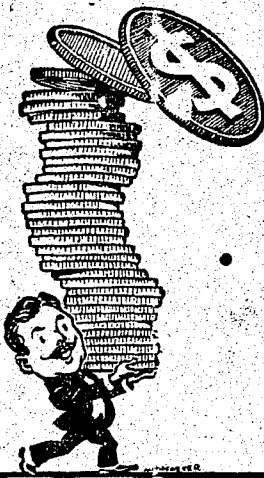
1 door West of the Furniture Store
F. J. McCLAIN, Mgr.

Dollar Day Bargains

Saturday, Feb. 13, Grayling Mercantile Co.

Take Advantage of These Bargains!

Children's Black Cat Stockings, 25c values, five pr. for	\$1.00
Boy's heavy Black Cat Stockings, 45c values, three pr. for	\$1.00
Infant's Silk and Wool Stockings, 75c values, two pr. for	\$1.00
All Wool Serges, \$1.25 and \$1.35 quality	\$1.00
75c Mercerized Table Linen, 2 yds for	\$1.00
One lot Ladies Corsets, values \$2.50 to \$5.00 for	\$1.00
Ladies' Felt Slippers, values up to \$1.50, for	\$1.00



75c Fancy Bath Towels, two for	\$1.00
\$1.25 Ruffled Marquisette Curtains for	\$1.00
Ladies' Silk and Wool Hose, \$1.50 values, brown & black	\$1.00
19c Unbleached Cotton, 7 yds for	\$1.00
Lonsdale Bleached Cotton, 25c quality, 5 yds for	\$1.00
25c heavy white Outings, 5 yds for	\$1.00
New Spring Gingham, 32 in., 5 yds for	\$1.00
36 inch Percales, all colors, 5 yds for	\$1.00
Ladies' Trimmed Hats, \$4.95 and \$5.95 values for	\$1.00
\$1.25 and \$1.50 White Stocking Caps for	\$1.00
Ladies' Silk Hose, new light shades, 2 pr. for	\$1.00
Men's Leather Mitts, 60c values, 2 pr. for	\$1.00
Girl's Vellastic Fleece Union Suits, best quality, all sizes	\$1.00
Boys' Flannel Gowns	\$1.00

Ladies' Fleece Union Suits long, half and no sleeve style	\$1.00
Men's Wool heather Sox, 75c values, 2 pr. for	\$1.00
Men's Cotton Sox, 25c quality, 5 pr. for	\$1.00
Men's Winter Caps, values to \$1.50, for	\$1.00
Men's Dress Shirts, \$1.25 and \$1.50 values for	\$1.00
Men's Felt Slippers, values up to \$1.50, for	\$1.00
Kotex, 2 boxes for	\$1.00
Men's Wool Work Sox, 5 pr. for	\$1.00



Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store

Norman Vallad of Houghton Lake was in the city on business yesterday.

Harold Forsberg of Clara was a week-end guest of Miss Marguerite Thayer.

Mrs. Clarence Brown returned Tuesday from Bay City where she had been visiting her parents.

Masons attention: There will be first degree communication Thursday evening, Feb. 18, at 7:30 o'clock.

John Burnor returned Tuesday night to his home in Bay City after spending several days here visiting friends.

Cooked by the ladies, served by the men. That is the New England dinner program for Feb. 19. Don't miss it at the Michigan Memorial church.

The Altar society will meet on Thursday, February 18th at the home of Mrs. Emil Kraus. Mrs. Babron moyer will assist in entertaining.

Mrs. Charles Tromble returned Monday afternoon from a couple weeks visit with her daughters Mrs. Bradley of Royal Oak and Mrs. Warren of Detroit.

A very enjoyable time was had by those who attended the Board of Trade dance Friday evening. The crowd was an unusually large one. Some of the old Danish dances were numbered on the dance program.

Mrs. Dell Walt, Mrs. Ollie McLeod and Miss Coletta Smith were in Bay City Saturday to see "Abie's Irish Rose". Mrs. Walt spent Sunday with relatives in Bay City, and Mrs. McLeod and Miss Smith spent Sunday in West Branch at the home of the latter's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Schoonover entertained a number of ladies and gentlemen at a "5000" party at their home Tuesday evening. Mrs. E. N. Darveau and Holger Hanson held the high scores. The hostess served a delicious lunch.

A delightful dinner was given the Bridge club Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Joseph and Mrs. Harry Simpson as host and hostesses. Pink and white sweet peas with asparagus fern made the decorations most attractive. After dinner seven tables were filled for bridge. Mrs. Geo. Alexander and Holger Hanson held the high scores. Mrs. A. M. Lewis was a guest.

During football season, Eddie Mather, Michigan basketball coach, offered daily prayer that Bo Molenda, plunging fullback, would go through the season uninjured. Now Ray Fisher, Michigan baseball coach, is anxiously waiting for Molenda to complete his basketball duties. Molenda who pitched for the freshman last year, is one of the brainiest twirlers Fisher has seen here. Life for Molenda is apparently, just one "M" after another.

Buy Gym shoes here and spend the difference.

Olson Shoe Store.

Miss Mildred Bates has resumed her position as teacher in the Public schools after being absent since after the holidays owing to illness.

O. S. Hawes and F. L. Michelson of Detroit and Wilhelm Reas of Johannesburg were in the city Wednesday to attend the monthly meetings of the various lumber companies.

The "Jolly Eight" club was entertained by Mrs. John Isenbauer Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Joseph Kernsky won first prize and Mrs. John Benson consolations. The hostess served a delicious lunch.

To honor Mrs. Harry Simpson, a delightful tea was given by Mrs. Holger Peterson, Wednesday afternoon. A silver basket tied with pink tulle and filled with spring flowers graced the center of the tea table, four lighted tapers in silver candlesticks surrounding the basket which gave a very lovely effect. Mrs. Peterson was assisted by Mrs. Esbern Hanson, who poured, Mrs. A. E. Mason and Mrs. Robert Reagan. Some twenty-five ladies called during the afternoon.

The remains of Mrs. Julia Nephew, also known as Mrs. DeMonshall, who passed away in Flint, February 6th, arrived in Grayling Monday morning and were taken to the home of Paul Lebasch. The funeral of the deceased was held Tuesday morning with services at St. Mary's church at 9:00 o'clock. Mrs. Nephew was 89 years old and had been a resident of Grayling for 34 years, leaving here about five years ago following the death of her son the late Joseph Nephew.

The remains were accompanied to Grayling by the deceased's daughter Mrs. George Martin of Flint, Mrs. George LaFave of Standish and Mrs. Flossie Nephew of Detroit.

Trunk line M-14 is now open for travel as far north as Gaylord, and according to H. A. Clemetsen, district engineer, the line will be open by next Sunday as far north as Cheboygan. The Wausau plow arrived in Grayling Saturday evening and on Monday continued toward Gaylord, plowing open the roads that were packed with snow and ice and that in some places were extremely deep with snow. Some had predicted that the road along Du Pont avenue would give the plow some trouble but instead it seemed to wade right through, throwing huge blocks of snow and ice out of the highway.

The rotary arrived Monday afternoon and nicely cleaned up the highways, making easy travel for autos. It appears that the day when autos are confined to the home towns only is over and in the future the trunk lines will be in use 12 months of the year, and will afford many conveniences to the public.

A son Fred B. Brown, Jr. was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. Brown on Tuesday, February 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Chappel are happy over the arrival of a daughter, Patricia Arlene at their home February 6th.

The fire department responded to a call from District No. 1 early Wednesday afternoon, when fire was discovered in the basement of the Mac & Gidley Drug Store in the Boeson block. The blaze was put out by a chemical extinguisher before the fire department arrived. The fire was caused it is believed from workmen who had been thawing out a frozen pipe in the basement of the store. The damage was slight.

At a meeting of the directors of the Board of Trade Monday night the following new members were taken into the organization: John Huber, meat market; Dr. C. J. MacCann, dentist; Victor Smith, superintendent M. C. R. R. repair department; Alfred Bebb, proprietor Grayling Creamery; Harry Helper of the firm of Helper & Clinkofstine; Harold Jarmin, bookkeeper for Helper & Clinkofstine; and Dr. Clarence G. Clippert, of the firm of Keyport & Clippert.

George Clise received word the first of the week from his daughter, Mrs. Al. Cripps of Highland Park, Detroit, saying that Mr. Cripps had had his left leg amputated at Providence hospital Saturday morning.

Mr. Cripps has been in a hospital, or confined to his home most of the time during the past year, with trouble in his leg. Since leaving Grayling a year ago Mr. Cripps has submitted to eleven operations on same. Finally last week gangrene set in his foot and the only way out was to amputate the member at the knee. He came through the operation fine. Al. has sure had his share of trouble and has the sympathy of many Grayling friends in his misfortune.

Try Whitman's hot chocolate at our fountain. We also sell the powders so you can make your own.

Central Drug Store.

Auto Owners

There will be a meeting of the Grayling Auto club at the Board of Trade rooms Thursday evening, Feb. 23rd, at which time a banquet will be served.

The meeting is called for the purpose of consolidating with the Northern Auto club of Michigan, which will affiliate the organization with the National Automobile Association of America.

Every auto owner in the county is invited to attend this get-together meeting. Plan on being there.

Destroying Cat-Tails

The application of chemicals in water in which weeds are growing is not considered a practicable way to destroy plants like cat-tails, whose roots are deeply imbedded in the mud. The pond may be drained and plowed or if the pond is shallow the weed may be held in check by mowing.

FILMS DEVELOPED AND PRINTED

Bring your Kodak films for developing and printing to white house across from tailor shop on South side. First film developed free if prints are ordered. 24 hour service. Work satisfactory or costs you nothing. R. C. Howard, Corner Charles and Oliver Sts.

OUR BULLETIN

THE BUSY SHOPPERS' GUIDE

Breakfast Room Set—outstanding quality; appealingly low prices. Complete Set, Table and 4 Chairs \$14.98 unfinished

Macey Sectional Book Case—Stack of 3 book sections top and base, all genuine Oak price complete \$27.98

Common Sense Exterminator

Kills Rats and Mice and will

SAVE YOU

hundred times its cost in annoyances and damage. Per package

25c.

SKIS--

Complete stock of

Northland line Ash

Skis 7 1-2 ft. Per pair \$7.50

SKI WAX

Prevents heavy snow sticking and sliding easy.

Per pair 35c

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